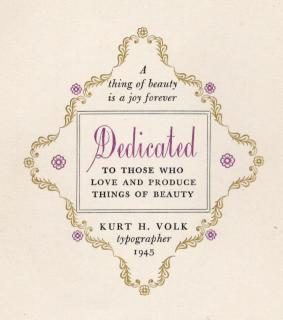




My treasure chest with gems is filled, Richer than diamonds and gold; Open it up and you'll be thrilled, As page after page you unfold.

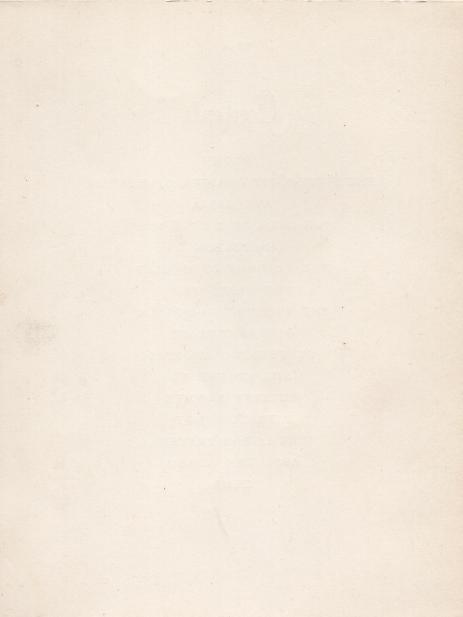






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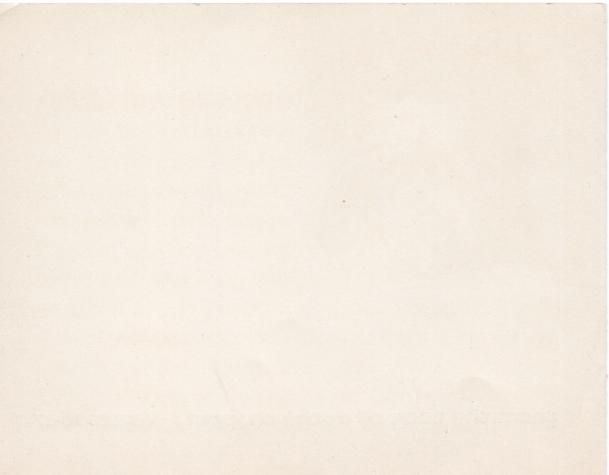


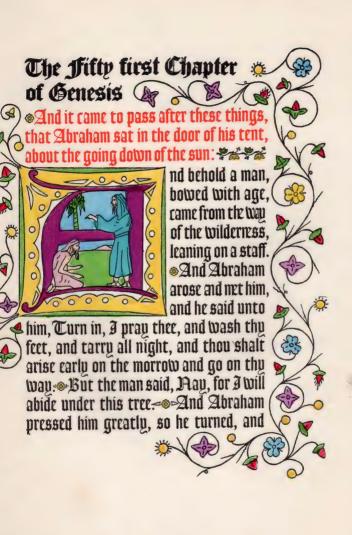
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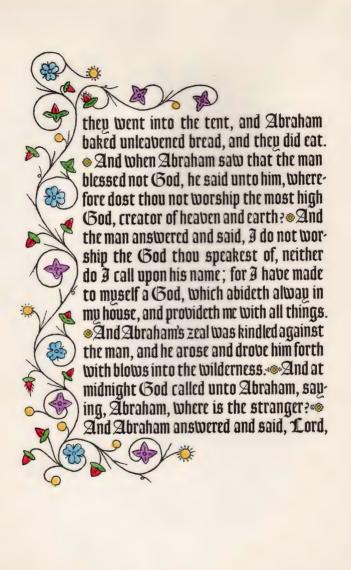
leave thee, or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest, i

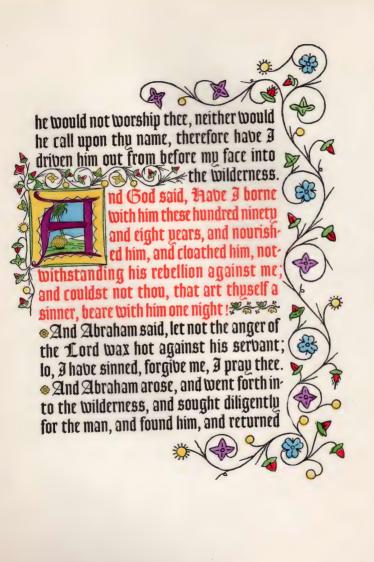
thou lodgest i will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy god my god. where where thou diest, will i die, and there will i be buried. The lord do so to me, and more also, if ought but death part thee and me.

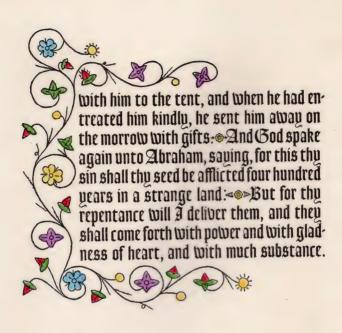
from the book of Ruth · chapter I · verses 16-17











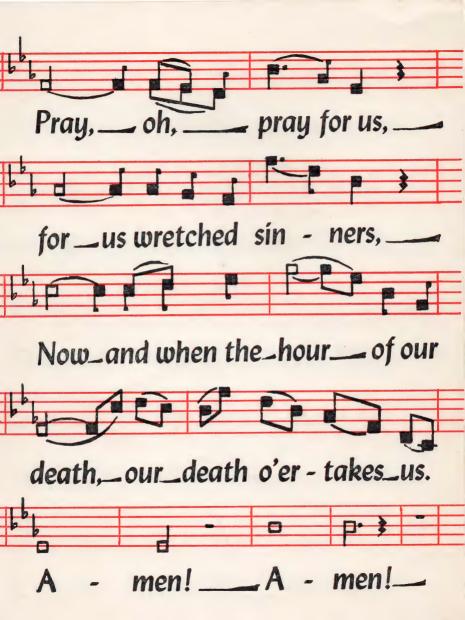


by Charles Gounod, designed and printed by Kurt H. Volk, especially for those who like nice things.









THE OATH OF A FREEMAN

The Oath of a Free-man was the first document printed in the colonies by America's first print shop: The Stephen Daye Press, Cambridge, Massachusetts in the year 1639.

No actual copy of the original edition is known to have survived the years, only the text, and the fact that the type, press, and paper were secured in Holland by a certain Rev. Fose Glover, have been preserved by history.



(A.B.) being by God's providence, an inhabitant, and Freeman, within the Jurisdiction of this Commonwealth; do freely acknowledge my felf to be subject to the Government thereof: And therefore do here fwear by the great and dreadful Name of the Ever-living God, that I will be true and faithful to the same, and will accordingly yield affistance & support thereunto, with my person and estate, as in equity I am bound; and will also truly endeavour to maintain and preserve all the liberties and priviledges thereof, submitting my self to the wholesome Lawes & Orders made and established by the same. And further, that I will not plot or practice any evil against it, or consent to any that shall so do; but will timely discover and reveal the same to lawful Authority now here established, for the speedy preventing thereof.

Moreover, I do folemnly bind my felf in the fight of God, that wnen I shall be called to give my voyce touching any such matter of this State, in which Freeman are to deal, I will give my vote and suffrage as I shall judge in mine own conscience may best conduce and tend to the publike weal of the body, without respect of persons, or favour of any man. So help me God in the Lord Jesus Christ.

Napoleon

after_Waterloo, asks_ Sanctuary of the English



A letter_ to the_ Prince_ Regent





July 1318, 1815

Royal Highness ::

A sictim to the factions which divide me country, and to the enmity of the greatest powers of Europe, Dhave terminated me political career, and Dome, like Chemistocles, to throw myself upon the hospitality of the British people. D place myself under the protection of their laws, which D claim of your Royal Highness as of the most powerful, the most constant, and the most generous of my enemies.

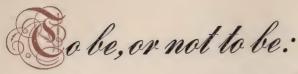
After Waterloo was lost, the second abdication was signed on June 22. On July 9
Napoleon was exiled from France; four days later he wrote to the Prince Regent.
Designed and printed by Kurt H. Volk especially for those who like nice things.

THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET

PRINCE OF DENMARK







that is the question:

Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune, Or to take arms against a sea of troubles, And by opposing end them. To die: to sleep; No more; and by a sleep to say we end The heart-ache, and the thousand natural shocks That flesh is heir to, 'tis a consummation Devoutly to be wish'd. To die, to sleep; To sleep: perchance to dream: ay, there's the rub; For in that sleep of death what dreams may come, When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,

Must give us pause: there's the respect

That makes calamity of so long life;

For who would bear the whips and scorns of time,

The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,

The pangs of despised love, the law's delay,

The insolence of office, and the spurns

That patient merit of the unworthy takes,

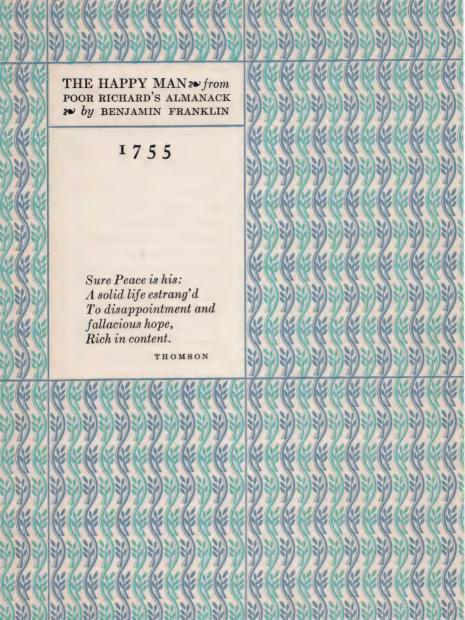
When he himself might his quietus make

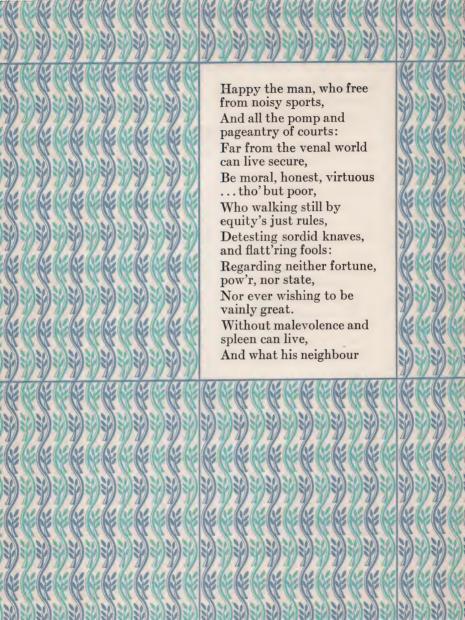
With a bare bodkin? Who would fardels bear,

To grunt and sweat under a weary life,

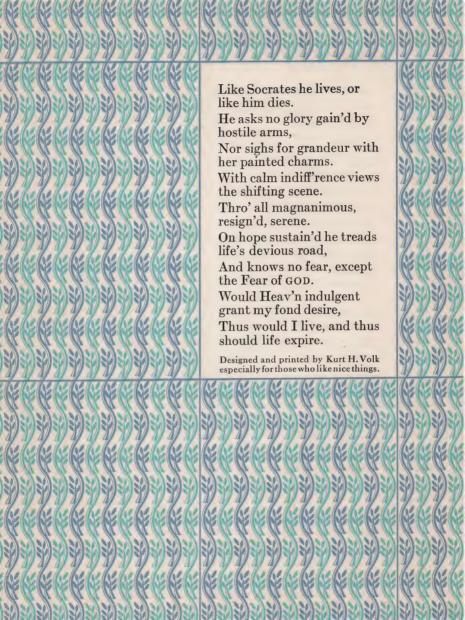
But that the dread of something after death,

The undiscovered country from whose bourn No traveller returns, puzzles the will, And makes us rather bear those ills we have Than shy to others that we know not of? Thus conscience does make cowards of us all, And thus the native woe of resolution Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought, And enterprises of great pitch and moment With this regard their currents turn awry And lose the name of action. Soft you now! The fair Ophelia! Numph, in thy orisons Be all my sins remember'd.





wants, with joy would give; A foe to pride, no passion's guilty friend, Obeying nature, faithful to her end; Severe in manners, as in truth severe, Just to himself, and to his friends sincere: His temper even, and his steady mind Refin'd by friendship, and by books refin'd. Some low roof'd cottage holds the happy swain, Unknown to lux'ry, or her servile train; He studying nature grows serenely wise,



David's Confidence in God's Grace

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

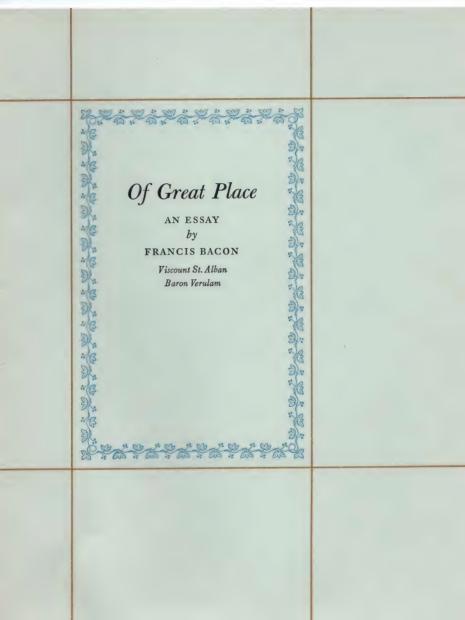
I will fear no evil:

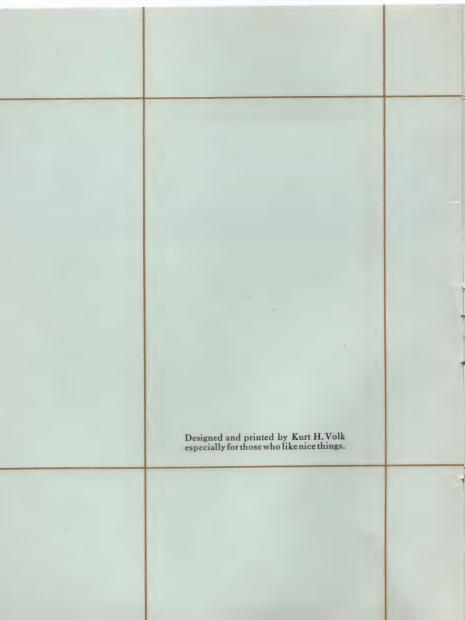
for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil: my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

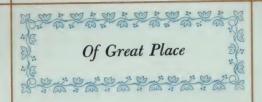


Amen

DESIGNED AND PRINTED BY KURT H. VOLK ESPECIALLY FOR THOSE WHO LIKE NICE THINGS







MEN IN GREAT PLACE are thrice servants: servants of the sovereign or state, servants of fame, and servants of business; so as they have no freedom, neither in their persons, nor in their actions, nor in their times. It is a strange desire to seek power and to lose liberty; or to seek power over others and to lose power over a man's self. The rising unto place is laborious, and by pains men come to greater pains; and it is sometimes base, and by indignities men come to dignities. The standing is slippery, and the regress is either a downfall or at least an eclipse, which is a melancholy thing. "Cum non sis qui fueris, non esse cur velis vivere." Nay, retire men cannot when they would, neither will they when it were reason, but are impatient of privateness,

Para Para Para

even in age and sickness, which require the shadow; like old townsmen, that will be still sitting at their street door, though thereby they offer age to scorn. Certainly, great persons had need to borrow other men's opinions to think themselves happy, for if they judge by their own feeling they cannot find it; but if they think with themselves what other men think of them, and that other men would fain be as they are, then they are happy as it were by report, when perhaps they find the contrary within. For they are the first that find their own griefs, though they be the last that find their own faults. Certainly, men in great fortunes are strangers to themselves, and while they are in the puzzle of business they have no time to tend their health either of body or mind. "Illi mors gravis incubat, qui notus nimis omnibus, ignotus moritur sibi."

In place there is license to do good and evil, whereof the latter is a curse; for in evil the best condition is not to will, the second not to can. But power to do good is the true and lawful end of aspiring. For good thoughts, though God accept them, yet towards men are little

PARA PARA PARA

better than good dreams, except they be put in act; and that cannot be without power and place, as the vantage and commanding ground. Merit and good works is the end of man's motion, and conscience of the same is the accomplishment of man's rest. For if a man can be partaker of God's theater, he shall likewise be partaker of God's rest. "Et conversus Deus, ut aspiceret opera, quae fecerunt manus suae, vidid quod omnia essent bona nimis," and then the Sabbath.

In the discharge of thy place set before thee the best examples, for imitation is a globe of precepts. And after a time set before thee thine own example, and examine thyself strictly, whether thou didst not best at first. Neglect not also the examples of those that have carried themselves ill in the same place, not to set off thyself by taxing their memory, but to direct thyself what to avoid. Reform, therefore, without bravery or scandal of former times and persons; but yet set it down to thyself, as well to create good precedents as to follow them. Reduce things to the first institution, and observe wherein and how they have de-



generate; but yet ask counsel of both times; of the ancient time what is best, and of the latter time what is fittest. Seek to make thy course regular, that men may know beforehand what they may expect; but be not too positive and peremptory, and express thyself well when thou digressest from thy rule. Preserve the right of thy place, but stir not questions of jurisdiction; and rather assume thy right in silence and de facto, than voice it with claims and challenges. Preserve likewise the rights of inferior places, and think it more honour to direct in chief than to be busy in all. Embrace and invite helps and advices touching the execution of thy place, and do not drive away such as bring thee information, as meddlers, but accept of them in good part.

The vices of authority are chiefly four: delays, corruption, roughness, and facility. For delays: give easy access, keep times appointed, go through with that which is in hand, and interlace not business but of necessity. For corruption: do not only bind thine own hands, or thy servants' hands, from taking, but bind the hands of suitors also from offering, For integ-

rity used doth the one; but integrity professed, and with a manifest detestation of bribery, doth the other. And avoid not only the fault but the suspicion. Whosoever is found variable, and changeth manifestly without manifest cause, giveth suspicion of corruption. Therefore always when thou changest thine opinion or course, profess it plainly, and declare it, together with the reasons that move thee to change, and do not think to steal it. A servant or a favourite, if he be inward, and no other apparent cause of esteem, is commonly thought but a by-way to close corruption. For roughness: it is a needless cause of discontent; severity breedeth fear, but roughness breedeth hate. Even reproofs from authority ought to be grave, and not taunting. As for facility, it is worse than bribery. For bribes come but now and then; but if importunity or idle respects lead a man, he shall never be without. As Solomon saith: "To respect persons is not good; for such a man will transgress for a piece of bread."

It is most true that was anciently spoken, "A place showeth the man"; and it showeth some to the better and some to the worse. "Omnium

consensu, capax imperii, nisi imperasset," saith Tacitus of Galba; but of Vespasian he saith, "Solus imperantium Vespasianus mutatus in melius." Though the one was meant of sufficiency, the other of manners and affection. It is an assured sign of a worthy and generous spirit, whom honouramends. For honour is, or should be, the place of virtue: and as in nature things move violently to their place, and calmly in their place; so virtue in ambition is violent, in authority settled and calm.

All rising to great place is by a winding stair, and, if there be factions, it is good to side a man's self whilst he is in the rising, and to balance himself when he is placed. Use the memory of thy predecessor fairly and tenderly; for it thou dost not, it is a debt will sure be paid when thou art gone. If thou have colleagues, respect them, and rather call them when they look not for it, than exclude them when they have reason to look to be called. Be not too sensible or too remembering of thy place in conversation and private answers to suitors; but let it rather be said, "When he sits in place he is another man."

SPEECH

AT THE DEDICATION OF THE NATIONAL CEMETERY
AT GETTYSBURG

by

ABRAHAM LINCOLN NOVEMBER 15, 1863



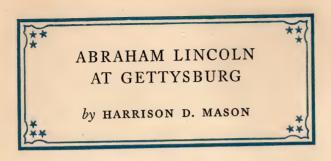
together with a poem on this historic event by harrison d. Mason

FOURSCORE

and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting-place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate. we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living

and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we sav here; but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.





**

**

A silence there expectant, meaning,
And then a voice clear-pitched and tense;
A thousand hearers, forward leaning,
Were in the thrall of eloquence.

×

He saw the graves of heroes sleeping,

He saw men's eyes suffused and dim;

A triumph great, a nation weeping,

Found true expression there in him.

¥

Not often in a nation's story,

Such words supreme, such manhood fine;

He gave that day our grief and glory,

The dignity of things divine.



)** *

Brief, so brief—the words were falling,

Ere men had time to note and weigh,

As if again the gods were calling,

From some Homeric yesterday.

*

No impulse this, no actor speaking

Of thoughts which came by happy chance;
The man, the place, were God's own seeking,
The words are our inheritance.

*

A pause, a hush, a wonder growing;
A prophet's vision, understood;
In that strange spell of his bestowing,
They dreamed, with him, of Brotherhood.



Designed and printed by Kurt H. Volk, especially for those who like nice things.

Bill of Rights

ARTICLES IN ADDITION TO

AND AMENDMENT OF

THE CONSTITUTION OF THE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

PROPOSED BY CONGRESS

AND RATIFIED BY

THE LEGISLATURES OF THE

SEVERAL STATES

PURSUANT TO THE

FIFTH ARTICLE OF THE

ORIGINAL CONSTITUTION



ARTICLE I: Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances.

ARTICLE II: A well regulated Militia, being necessary to the security of a free State, the right of the people to keep and bear Arms, shall not be infringed.

ARTICLE III: No Soldier shall, in time of peace, be quartered in any house, without the consent of the Owner, nor in time of war, but in a manner to be prescribed by law.

ARTICLE IV: The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures, shall not be violated, and no warrants shall issue, but upon probable cause, supported by oath or affirmation, and particularly describing the place to be searched, and the persons or things to be seized.

ARTICLE V: No person shall be held to answer for a capital, or otherwise infamous crime, unless on a presentment or indictment of a Grand Jury, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the Militia, when in actual service in time of War or public danger; nor shall any person be subject for the same offence to be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; nor shall be compelled in any criminal case to be a witness against himself, nor be deprived of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law; nor shall private property be taken for public use, without just compensation.

ARTICLE VI: In all criminal prosecutions, the accused shall enjoy the right to a speedy and public trial, by an impartial jury of the State and district wherein the crime shall have been committed, which district shall have been previously ascertained by law, and to be informed of the nature and cause of the accusation; to be confronted with the witnesses against him; to have compulsory process for obtaining witnesses in his favor, and to have the Assistance of Counsel for his defence.

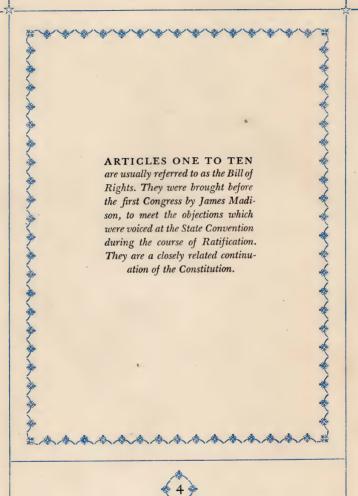
ARTICLE VII: In suits at common law, where the value in controversy shall exceed twenty dollars, the right of trial by jury shall be preserved, and no fact tried by a jury, shall be otherwise re-examined in any Court of the United States, than according to the rules of the common law.

ARTICLE VIII: Excessive bail shall not be required, nor excessive fines imposed, nor cruel and unusual punishments inflicted.

ARTICLE IX: The enumeration in the Constitution, of certain rights, shall not be construed to deny or disparage others retained by the people.

ARTICLE X: The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people.





NURSERY

HUMPTY DUMPTY SAT ON A WALL. HUMPTY DUMPTY HAD A GREAT FALL: ALL THE KING'S HORSES AND ALL THE KING'S MEN COULDN'T PUT HUMPTY DUMPTY TOGETHER AGAIN. HANDY SPANDY, JACK A DANDY, LOVED PLUM-CAKE AND SUGAR CANDY; HE BOUGHT SOME AT A GROCER'S SHOP, AND OUT HE CAME AGAIN, HOP, HOP, HOP.

HEY, DIDDLE, DIDDLE, THE CAT AND THE FIDDLE, THE COW JUMPED OVER THE MOON. THE LITTLE DOG LAUGHED TO SEE SUCH SPORT, AND THE DISH RAN AWAY WITH THE SPOON!

"...give me liberty or give me death!" WE HOLD THESE TRUTHS to be selfevident: that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

THOMAS JEFFERSON

Speech Before Virginia Convention

PATRICK HENRY

1736 - 1799

HAVE BUT one lamp by which my feet are guided, and that is the lamp of experience. I know of no way of judging of the future but by the past. And, judging by the past, I wish to know what there has been in the conduct of the British ministry for the last ten years to justify those hopes with which gentlemen have been pleased to solace themselves and the house. Is it that insidious smile with which our petition has been lately received? Trust it not, sir; it will prove a snare to your feet. Suffer not yourselves to be betrayed with a kiss. Ask yourselves how this gracious reception of our petition comports

with those warlike preparations which cover our waters and darken our land. Are fleets and armies necessary to a work of love and reconciliation? Have we shown ourselves so unwilling to be reconciled that force must be called in to win back our love? Let us not deceive ourselves, sir. These are the implements of war and subjugation, the last arguments to which kings resort. I ask gentlemen, sir, what means this martial array, if its purpose be not to force us to submission? Can gentlemen assign any other possible motive for it? Has Great Britain any enemy, in this quarter of the world, to call for all this accumulation of navies and armies? No, sir, she has none. They are meant for us; they can be meant for no other. They are sent over to bind and rivet upon us those chains which the British ministry have been so long forging. And what have we to oppose to them? Shall we try argument? Sir, we have been trying that for the last ten years. Have we anything new to offer upon the subject? Nothing. We have held the subject up in every light of which it is capable, but it has been all in vain. Shall we resort to entreaty and humble supplication? What terms shall we find that have not been already exhausted? Let us not, I beseech you, sir, deceive ourselves longer. Sir, we have done everything that could be done to avert the storm which is now coming on. We have petitioned, we have remonstrated, we have supplicated, we have prostrated ourselves before the throne, and have implored its interposition to arrest the tyrannical hands of the ministry and parliament. Our petitions have been slighted, our remonstrances have produced additional violence and insult, our supplications have been disregarded, and we have been spurned with contempt from the foot of the throne! In vain, after these things, may we indulge the fond hope of peace and reconciliation. There is no longer any room for hope. If we wish to be free, if we mean to preserve inviolate those inestimable privileges for which we have been so long contending, if we mean not basely to abandon the noble struggle in which we have been so long engaged, and which we have pledged ourselves never to abandon until the glorious object of our contest shall be obtained, we must fight! I repeat it, sir, we must fight! An appeal to arms and to the God of Hosts is all that is left us.

They tell us, sir, that we are weak, unable to cope with so formidable an adversary. But when shall we be stronger? Will it be the next week or the next year? Will it be when we are totally disarmed, and when a British guard shall be stationed in every house? Shall we gather strength by irresolution and inaction? Shall we acquire the means of effectual resistance by lying supinely on our backs and hugging the elusive phantom of hope until our enemies shall have bound us hand and foot? Sir, we are not weak, if we make a proper use of those means

which the God of nature hath placed in our power. Three millions of people, armed in the holy cause of liberty, and in such a country as that which we possess, are invincible by any force which our enemy can send against us. Besides, sir, we shall not fight our battles alone. There is a just God who presides over the destinies of nations, and who will raise up friends to fight our battles for us. The battle, sir, is not to the strong alone; it is to the vigilant, the active, the brave. Besides, sir, we have no election. If we were base enough to desire it, it is now too late to retire from the contest. There is no retreat but in submission and slavery! Our chains are forged! Their clanking may be heard on the plains of Boston! The war is inevitable—and let it come! I repeat, sir, let it come!

It is in vain, sir, to extenuate the matter. Gentlemen may cry, Peace, Peace, but there is no peace. The next gale that sweeps from the north will bring to our ears the clash of resounding arms! Our brethren are already in the field! Why stand we here idle? What is it that gentlemen wish? What would they have? Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take, but as for me, give me liberty or give me death!

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,—
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

SAMUEL F. SMITH





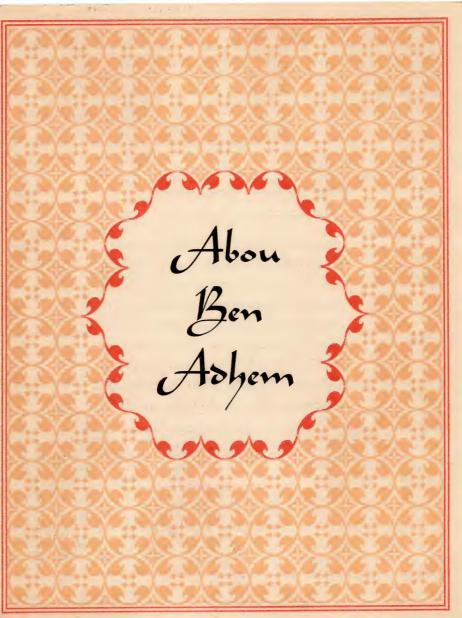


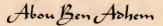
heaven hallowed be The name The kingdom come provill be done on earth as it is in beaven Give us this day our daily bread Morgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil - Por thine is the kingdom, the power and the glorp, forever and ever manner

THIS REDUCED REPRODUCTION OF "THE LORD'S PRAYER" IS FROM AN ORIGINAL WHICH WAS DESIGNED, HAND LETTERED AND ILLUMINATED BY MR. KURT H. VOLK.

In this particular size, this folder is one of a collection of many choice pieces of literature gathered together into a "Treasure Chest" which is still in the making. The colophon on the selected subjects reads: Designed and printed by Kurt H. Volk, especially for those who like nice things.

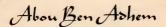
INQUIRIES ARE INVITED





Abou Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase!)
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,
And saw, within the moonlight in his room,
Making it rich and like a lily in bloom,
An angel writing in a book of gold:—
Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold,
And to the presence in the room he said,
"What writest thou?"—The vision raised its head,
And, with a look made all of sweet accord,

Page Two



Answer'd, "The names of those who love the Lord."

"And is mine one?" said Abou, "Nay, not so,"

Replied the angel. Abou spoke more low,

But cheer'ly still; and said, "I pray thee then,

Write me as one that loves his fellow-men."

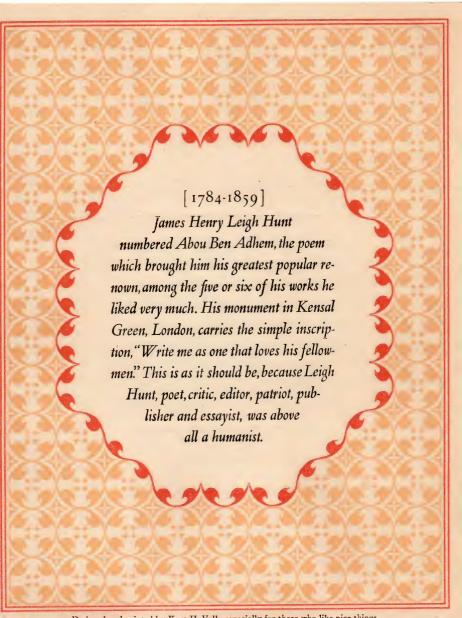
The angel wrote, and vanish'd. The next night

It came again with a great wakening light, and

Show'd the names whom love of God had bless'd—

And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.

Page Three



GEMS from the prolific pen of Oscar Wilde...



It is better to be beautiful than to be good, but it is better to be good than to be ugly There is only one thing in the world worse than being talked about, and that is not being talked about As long as a woman can look ten years younger than her own daughter she is perfectly satisfied It is difficult not to be unjust to what one loves Misfortunes one can endure, they come from outside, they are accidents. But to suffer for one's faults—ah! there is the sting of life The soul is born old, but grows young. That is the comedy of life. The body is born young, and grows old. That is life's tragedy I like men who have a future and women who have a past Relations are simply a tedious pack of people who haven't got the remotest knowledge of how to live nor the smallest instinct about when to die What a pity that in life we only get our

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lessons when they are of no use to us Anyone can sympathize with the sufferings of a friend, but it requires a very fine nature to sympathize with a friend's success. Women, as some witty Frenchman put it, inspire us with the desire to do masterpieces and always prevent us from carrying them out. One can survive everything nowadays except death, and live down anything except a good reputation. There are things that are right to say but that may be said at the wrong time and to the wrong people. To get into the best society nowadays one has either to feed people, amuse people, or shock people—that is all. Selfishness is not living as one wishes to live, it is asking others to live as one wishes to live; and unselfishness is letting other people's lives alone, not interfering with them. Better to take pleasure in a rose than

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to put its root under a microscope. The Book of Life begins with a man and a woman in a garden. It ends with Revelations. All beautiful things belong to the same age. In this world there are only two tragedies. One is not getting what one wants, and the other is getting it. The last is much the worst—the last is the real tragedy. The past is of no importance. The present is of no importance. It is with the future that we have to deal. For the past is what men should not have been. The present is what men ought not be. The future is what artists are. Charity creates a multitude of sins. Wicked women bother one. Good women bore one. That is the only difference between them. One is tempted to define man as a rational animal who always loses his temper when he is called upon to act in accordance with the dictates of reason.

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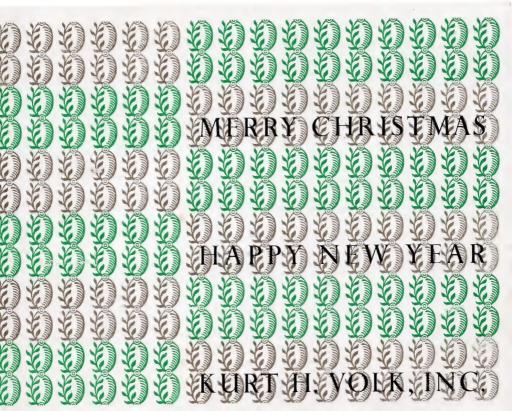
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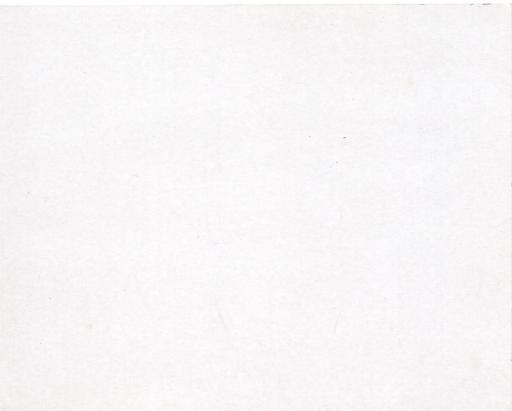




There is only one thing in the world worse than being talked about, and that is not being talked about * As long as a woman can look ten years younger than her own daughter she is perfectly satisfied * The soul is born old, but grows young; that is the comedy of life. The body is born young, and grows old; that is life's tragedy * There are things that are right to say but that may be said at the wrong time and to the wrong people * Anyone can sympathize with the sufferings of a friend, but it requires an extremely excellent nature to sympathize with a friend's success * To get into the best society nowadays one has either to feed people, amuse people, or shock people-that is all * Better to take pleasure in a rose than put its roots under a microscope * Selfishness is asking others to live as one wishes to live; unselfishness is not interfering with other people's lives * Misfortunes one can endure, but to suffer for one's own faults--ah! there is the sting of life.

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My Treasure Phest

KURT H. VOLK

My Treasure Chest



My treasure chest with gems is filled, Richer than diamonds and gold; Open it up and you'll be thrilled, As page after page you unfold.